

Strange but Awsome

by BookGeek1001

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Summary: Arden comes from a...Strange...Past and has...Strange but Awsome...Nen? Abilities. So embark on a journey with Arden. Will she meet some friends? Will she find out her why she has these powers? Will she even live through the Hunter exam to go persu her true mission? Will she find her real family? Are they even considered family anymore? Fair warning, I. Am. Strange, weird, crazy.

1. Character Info

Character Info

Name - Arden Malki

Age - 11 years

Zodiac Sign - Gemini

Birthday - May 25th

Likes -

Sweets

Most Animals

Nice People

Most Music and Singing

Running

Friends

Nature

Swords

Making weapons

Sparing

Dueling

Training

Having Fun

Laughing

Dislikes -

PIGS

Cities

Liars

Mean People

Boredom

Staying Still

People Drama (Relationship Drama)

Severely Hurting Someone or Killing

Not Creative People

Personality -

Fun

Hyper

Eccentric

Zealous

Trusting, unless you do something to make her not trust you. Then it takes a lot to get her to trust you again.

Cold to people who she does not like

Creative

Won't kill anyone

Optimistic

Powers - 'Specialist Nen' user, Can Transform into any animal or have aspects of any animal she chooses. They are proportional to her, and if not she can make them as big or as small as she wants as well as making them look however she wants EX: Wings of a bird, the nose of a dog, speed of a cheetah, transforming into any animal. But the only

catch is that she has to have come in some sort of contact with one of the species at some point.

Skills -

Singing

Agility

Sword Play

Making weapons

Quickly memorizing things

Songwriting

Fears -

Not being able to help someone who needs it

Killing

Glossophobia (Stage Fright)

Weaknesses -

Has barely any Arm Strength even though she tries to train them

Glossophobia

Loyalty

Backstory - That is in the Next 'Chapter'

Fun Facts -

Her iPod is really special to her and always has it on her

Already is very proficient in using her 'Nen'

Has come into contact with a multitude of animals

Traveled with her 'Family' A lot

Her 'Family' is a bunch of magical animals and some humans

Her actual human brother can Jump dimensions even to our world, but only for a short period of time. (which is how she came into contact with animals from our world)

Has gone through many different dimensions

Dimensions she has visited w/ her brother -

(Books and anime)

Percy Jackson

Eragon

Fairy Tail

Naruto

Mortal instruments

The Unwanteds (if you have not read them yet I highly recommend it)

Harry Potter

Other unnamed ones

'Animals' she has copied

Horse

Griffin

Dragon

Ostrich

Multitude of small birds

Whale

Dolphin

Hell hound

Wolf

Yorkie

Poodle

Basilisk

Pegasus

Cow

PIG. Grrrrrrrr. (I (I as in me the author) have nothing against pigs, Arden does)

Fox

Other things that she never uses, ever.

See You all (Hopefully) in the prologue.

"Don't worry," I say to all those who are reading Stupid Idiots, " I will still be updating Stupid Idiots, I just wanted to write this before I forgot all of my ideas for itâ€¦ Also I will still be Mainly Updating that one, I Think. It just depends on my mood when I do get the time to write with my busy schedule."

2. Her Kind-a Sort-a Backstory

"_Hey, hey baby (ohh ahh) I wanna know(Ohhhh oh) if you'll be my girl," _I sang to myself as I was getting ready for my farewell party.

I put on my blue shorts that reached the top of my knees, and my grey tank top. I then put my bright, silky, ruby red hair in a simple braid down my back. Even in its braid, it still hit the small of my back.

"Hey! Arden, hurry up in there! We can't start the music without you," I hear my brother shout through my cottage door.

"Coming! Don't start the party without me!" I yell back.

"Wouldn't dream of it, it is your farewell party after all. But if you don't hurry up you might have to leave for the Hunter Exam before we even get a chance to say goodbye," I hear him threaten jokingly.

I jerk open the door to see my brother about to knock on the door again. I push past him and go into the camp. I look around but I don't see any of them, anywhere.

"Come on, they are all in the clearing near the border of the territory," he says grabbing my arm and pulling me towards the clearing.

"I know where it is! Let me go," I shout trying to pry my arm from his iron grip.

"Nope," he says popping the p. He leaves me no choiceâ€|

I turn into a mouse and fall out of his grasp, then I start running as fast as these little legs will carry me away from him. Once I was far enough away so I know he couldn't catch me, I shifted into what the rest of my family was. A wolf.

Yeah I know it sounds really weird, but I've gotten used to it.

When I was five my parents kicked me and my ten year old brother out of the house. They called us monsters and were utterly afraid of the power that I could not control at all at the time and my brothers power that had very minimal control over.

One afternoon when my brother was in his room and I was downstairs with my parents helping them cook, my brother had gone into a different dimension, and got into a little trouble there. He was getting attacked by a hellhound from Percy Jackson. And it had him pinned to the ground. So he panicked and came back to our dimension, that would have worked, had it not been for the fact that whatever he is directly touching (whatever he is touching with his skin) will travel with him.

So once he came back he brought the hell hound with him. Somehow he managed to get out from under it while it was confused by the sudden change of scenery, and rushed downstairs to us. Closely followed by the hound. He ran around trying to get away from it, when he came

into the kitchen where I was still 'cooking' (the little things you parents let you do when you were young) . He dashed past me, not thinking, and the hellhound came crashing into me. Touching my skin as I was in a tank top and shorts, much like the ones I am wearing today. I did not know about my powers at the time and had no control over them science I had never touched an animal before. My body then began to change as I slowly (it got faster with my training) grew fur, talons, and sharper teeth. My arms turned into thick and muscular legs. I fell to the ground on my newly acquired legs. I had turned completely into a hellhound.

Let me tell you something, this may seem cool to you, and it is, but the first time you change into any animal, you want to be prepared because you will see, smell, hear, taste, and feel everything in an extraordinarily different way. And it will confuse the heck out of you. You have to move in a different way, for me it came naturally, so I didn't really have a problem with that.

Well, long story short, my brother got the hound back into its own dimension, my parents were frozen against the wall from fear and shock, I don't remember how but I transformed back into myself. And then all poop broke loose. My parents were completely terrified of us. Even after my brother explained his power to them, and the forced us to leave and made us swear to never come back to this household ever again, until we have gotten this '_curse'_ lifted.

So yeahâ€¦.. We both left crying our buts off and into the woods that surrounded that place. After a bit a magical talking wolf found us and brought us back to his territory a long ways away. Blah blah blah blah blah this is getting boring and I hate being bored. So there, a little snippet of my life. YAY! My life is so much better now that I am around my new family.

They even let us live in two of the old cottages that are in their territory. We fixed them up a bit on our own. Soon after my brother went to go take the Hunter exam and passed a year ago at the age of 15, he is now 16 and I am now 11. He often went on missions and such to get the two of us some things, like clothes, food, utensils, beds, and that sort of stuff. But this year I will be going to get my own Hunter's Licence. I have no clue what type I want to be thoughâ€¦.. Oh well I'll figure it out in time.

That's why we are having a farewell party, to celebrate me going to become a Hunter.

Alrighty then, back to the present world!

-Time Skip-Near the End of the Party-

Yes! Time to open my parting gifts! There is a pile of 6 gifts in front of me. Obviously, my family teamed up into different groups to get me these, how do I know that you ask, well there are 16 wolves, 21 birds, 3 foxes, 2 beavers, 9 wildcats, and 1 other human, my brother. So, they probably joins together with their own species to get me a gift each.

"Pick that one it's a pretty dark purple!"

"No pick that one! With the green ribbon"

"No no the one with the blue wrapping"

"Pick the one that's in a bag first!"

"Pick ours! It's the biggest!" I roll my eyes as I hear my brother join them. Of course he got me the biggest.

Honestly I have no idea how they were able to get me gifts or much less wrap them. Waitâ€¦ Scratch that, they probably told my brother what they wanted to get me and how to wrap it. They probably paid him by doing his chores or something like that.

I smiled zealously at all the thought that they must have put into them.

"Thanks, guys! I love you all!" I exclaim as pick the first one that I wish to open.

"I choose," I say as I circle my hand over the pile. I laugh inwardly as I see in the corner of my eye every one leaning forwards in anticipation, one of the birds even falling off of her branch, "You!"

I pick up the bag and examine it. It is a pale orange color with red and yellow leaves on it.

It also had a very dark and deep navy blue as the tissue paper. It was beautiful.

I plucked out the simple card and read it out loud, " Love, your flying friends, Tweety, Jeffery, Jill, Sky, Doug, Polly, Robert, - Skipping the rest of the names because I am creative-, aww thanks you guys!" I say as I set the card down on my left side.

I picked up the bag, stuck my hand in, pulled out the tissue paper, and gasped. There was a picture of all the birds together on one tree branch all looking at the camera. It had a beautiful and elegant silver frame. It brought tears to my eyes as I looked at it.

"Go on, there's more in there," Polly the Parrot tells me.

I nod and continue to take the rest of the tissue paper out. And at the bottom is three small rectangular boxes. I take them out and place them gently on the ground keeping one in my hand. I open it and gasp again at its beauty, it is a silver chain necklace with seven medium sized, unique feathers on it. Each has its own tiny little metal piece behind it, each are inscribed with a name. A name of one of the birds. I realize that each of these feathers belonged to one of them. And each of them with its own beauty to it. I put it back in the box and gently put it down next to the picture.

I open up the next box, to see the same thing just in bracelet form with really small feathers attached to it, with the names inscribed on the bracelet over the feathers. I put that back in the box and place it next to the other two items.

I take the last box and excitedly open it to see my next gift. There are seven long feathers, each attached to a hair clip, and each clip was once again inscribed with their name.

"This is so sweet you guys! Awww, I love you all so much!" I squeal loudly as I give them all a slight squeeze in a group hug.

"No problem," Jill the red headed woodpecker told me.

I smile at them ear to ear. Then I go to my next present-

-Short Time Skip to the Last Present-

A/N. This is a list of the things Arden received and from whom she got them.

From the Birds

Bird Picture

Feather necklace

Feather bracelet

Feather hair clips

From the Beavers

Beaver picture w/ them on their dam

Carving knife with beavers carved on the hilt

From the Foxes

Picture of them playing around in their den

Three fox stuffed animals

From the WildCats

A picture of them lying down together

Claw necklace and bracelet

headbands with different cat ears on them

From the Wolves

A picture of them all howling at the moon

A picture of them sleeping in their cave

A wolf themed charm bracelet with a moon, claw, wolf head, paw, and wolf body

Dog tags with their name inscribed into them

A hunting knife with a gem in the hilt that looks like a full moon

All of the other animals bid her a long goodbye and left you and your brother to open the gift and say goodbye to one another.

Back to the real time now

I wonder how many missions he had to take to afford all of thisâ€|. I hope it wasn't too much. I don't want him to use all his time and money on me. It's not like I will never see them againâ€|. Although it will be a long time before I can come back, if I ever want to accomplish my goal.

Alright, so the last present is from my brother. I wonder what he got me.

I look at the beautiful wrapping paper on it and almost feel bad for ripping into it. Nah, who am I kidding? I don't care about the wrapping paper. It is a lime green background with different shades of blue smeared in, the sort of effect you would get using oil pastels on a piece of normal printer paper and then smudging it. So I just ripped right through it to find.

A large box. And in that box, were three boxes each one a different size. One a little bigger than my hand, the next is average size, and the last took about half of the box.

I decided to open up the Average sized one first.

Clothes? No, Socks? No. Ummmmmmmmâ€|.

"Hey, um, Brother?" I ask turning to my brother, "what are these?" I hold one up to him, they are light grey, in the shape of a curved and deformed triangle, some bigger than the others. And there were about two dozen of them.

"Oh, those? They are pockets," he said like this should be obvious.

"Pockets? Cool! But why?" I ask honestly confused.

"I went to the Harry Potter universe and got them enchanted," he said with a slight smile gracing his face, waiting for my reaction.

And he got one alright.

My eyes slowly widen as I comprehend what he just said. I feel a smile growing on my face and I shot up and hugged the life force out of him. Not literally though. That would be bad.

"What are they enchanted with? And how do they work?" I ask him even more curious now that I knew what they were.

"When you sew these into your pockets and line them with these, you can put as many things as you want in them, they will never run out of room. Also, whatever you put in one pocket, you will be able to get from any of the other pockets. To get something out, all you have to do is put your hand in your pocket and think about it, and it will appear in your hand," he explained.

"That is just awesome. I don't really know how to react to that it is so cool!" I say as I hug his life force out again. This time even harder.

"Okay, okay I think you might kill me if you keep hugging me like this," he manages to groan out.

"Oh sorry," I laugh at my own antics.

"Now open the big one next," he points to the big one.

"Okay!"

I rip the wrapping paper off of the big one.

Yay! Another box! And whatever is in the box? A really cool lime green book bag! With an oil pasted style navy blue flower in the middle of the smallest zipper.

"It has the same enchantment as the pockets do, but for this one I also Enchanted it to keep everything in it from harm. I tried it out on another bag before this one. I put a fragile vase in it and dropped it from the top of the tallest tree I could find at the time. Still the vase did not break. I also tried many different ways of destroying it. It never worked," I just stared at him with my mouth hanging wide open.

"This. Is. So. Coooooooooooooolllll!" I squeal again, hugging the life force out of myself. I don't want to kill my awesome brother.

"Yes. Yes it is. Now open the next one before you have to go okay," he nods in agreement with my perfect description.

"Okay, sure!" I giggle as I pick up the last one.

I rip open the wrapping paper, and the box inside, to find a phone with two sets of ear buds and a case.

Once again my brother comes to my rescue,

"That is an iPod that I bought from normal Earth. I downloaded a bunch of songs that I know you like, songs that I like, and other completely random songs. And I figured that you will be using it a lot, and it will run out of a normal battery. I went to Earthland (Fairy Tail) and got a small lightning lacrima to be put in it and power it for a very long time. They all are also indestructible. You're welcome."

I smile even wider than I was before. I grab the iPod and look through the songs happily. I also noticed as I looked through it there were a multitude of pictures already taken. Some of my brother with the rest of my family. It's very touching. Especially since I might be gone for a good amount of time, years to be a little more clear.

"Okay, well we have taken up a lot of time already opening the gifts and explaining them to you, you need to get going or you'll miss the boat that will bring you to the mainland," he says hugging me to say good bye. Neither of us are really good at goodbyes we prefer not to say goodbye because we know that we will find a way to see each other again. I what we do is the thing where you put your pinky and ring finger together and your index and middle finger together, we saw it in a movie once, do a sort-of salute with it and say in the weirdest voice we can come up with,

"See you later, Alligator," I saw as I walk away from our territory

and into the woods surrounding it.

"In a while, crocodile," my brother says in the deepest and most 'serious' voice he can muster. But then he adds in a very high pitched voice, "Don't die, my little wolf pup!" Oh yes very comforting, but I like my new nickname.

And with that finale note, I left my home and family, blood and otherwise.

- END OF BACKSTORY (ish until next chapter where she journeys with another OC to the Hunter Exam-

I have nothing to say at her then this is why it took me so long to update both stories. It was for an April fool joke! Hahahahaha I feel evilâ€| And kind at the same time, because the Authors Note in Stupid Idiots implied that only one would be posted! Now you have two!

Oh and the song she was singing is called "Hey Hey Baby" I love the song. But then again I love a lot of different music.

Question time

Is this a good idea for a backstory or is it too over the top?

Was it too mushy because that will changeâ€| I hope.

Do you think I should add another OC?

Do you think she is overpowered?

Are the presents cool?

Do you think that she be able to kick butt with her powers or hardly be able to use them in a fight?

Am I evil or kind?

How long should the chapters be?

End
file.